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MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES

AND NURSERY RHYMES

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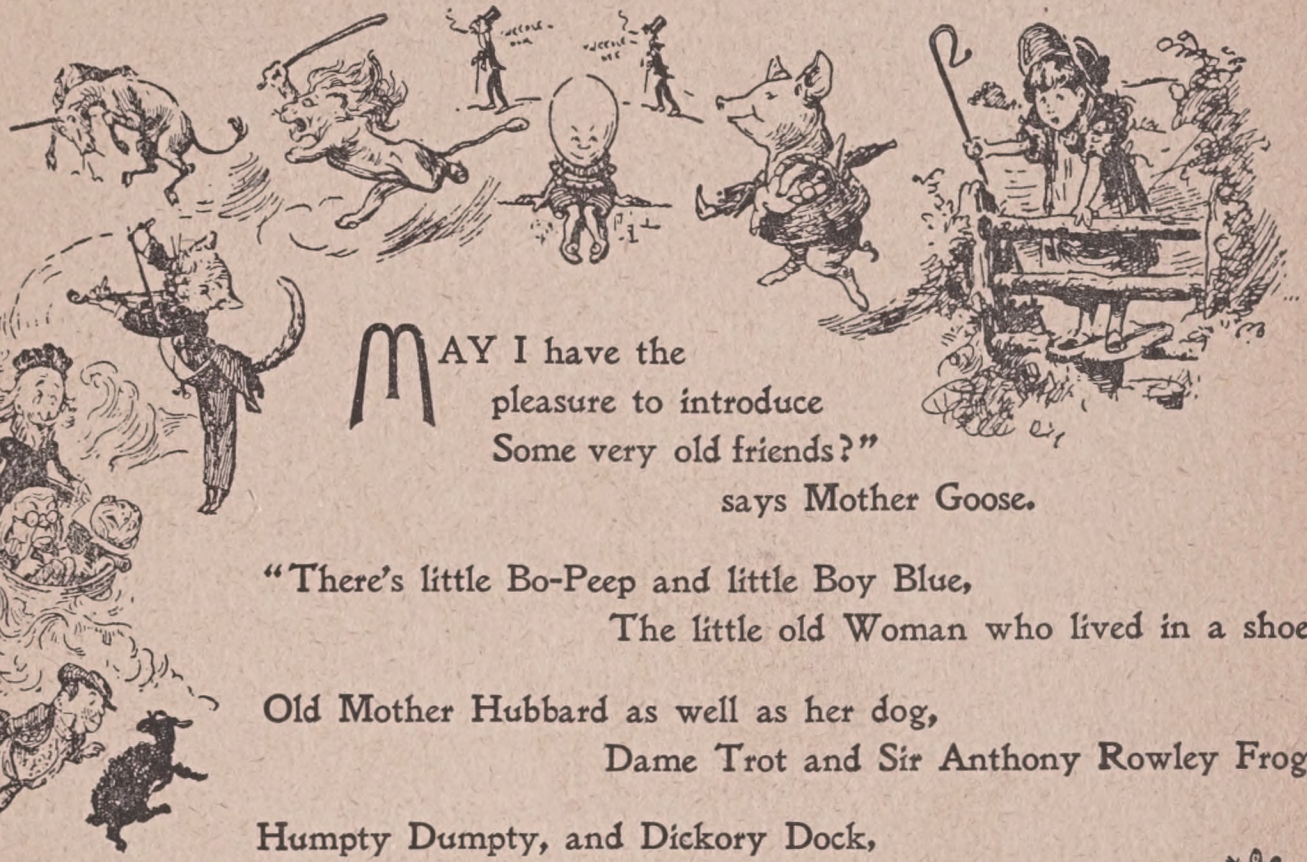
INTRODUCTION



MAY I have the
pleasure to introduce
Some very old friends?"
says Mother Goose.

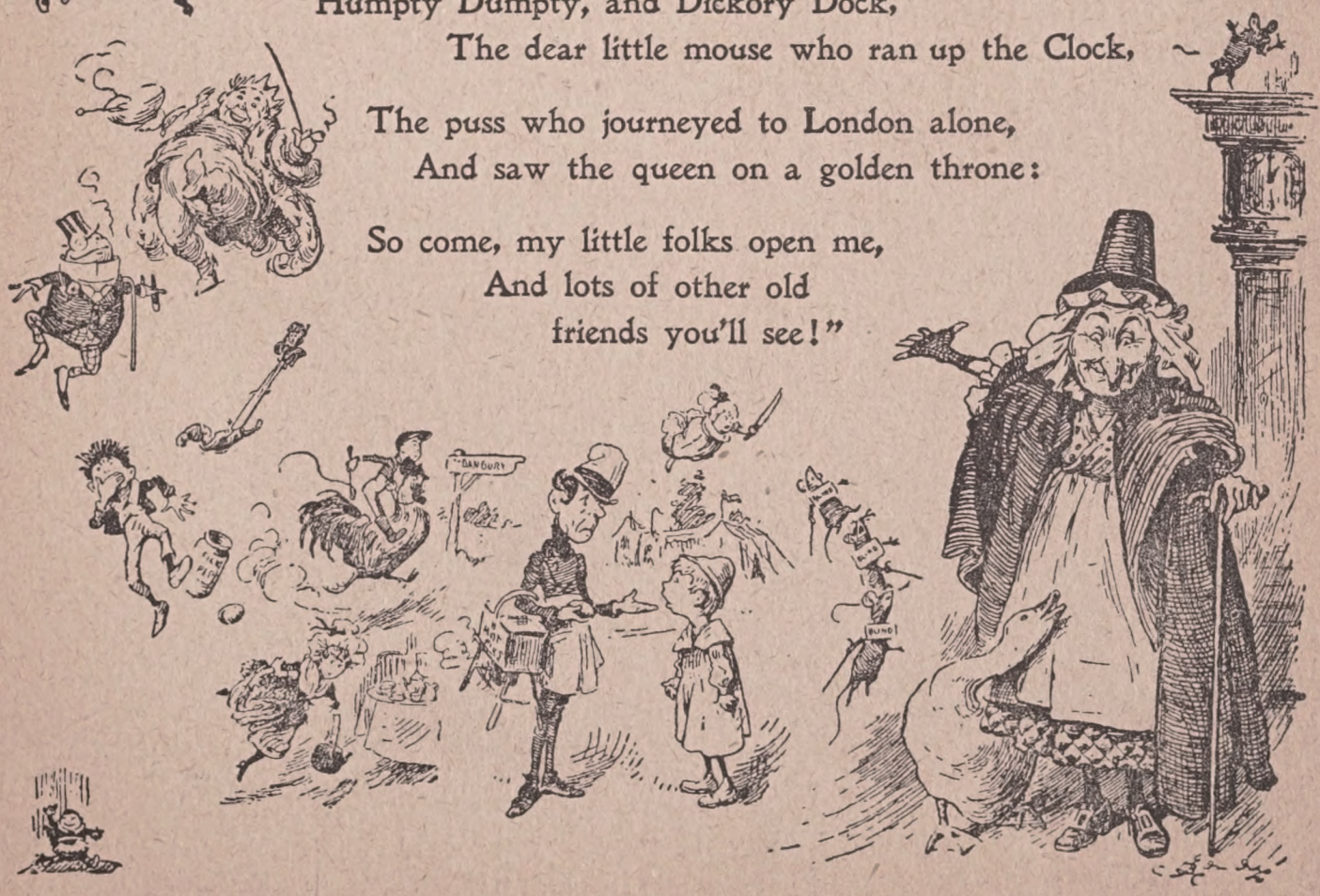
"There's little Bo-Peep and little Boy Blue,
The little old Woman who lived in a shoe,

Old Mother Hubbard as well as her dog,
Dame Trot and Sir Anthony Rowley Frog,

Humpty Dumpty, and Dickory Dock,
The dear little mouse who ran up the Clock,

The puss who journeyed to London alone,
And saw the queen on a golden throne:

So come, my little folks open me,
And lots of other old
friends you'll see!"



A was an apple pie. B bit it. C cut it.

D dealt it. E eat it. F fought for it. G got it.

H had it. I injured it. J joined it.

K kept it. L longed for it. M mourned for it.

N nodded at it. O opened it.

P prepared it. Q quartered it. R ran for it.

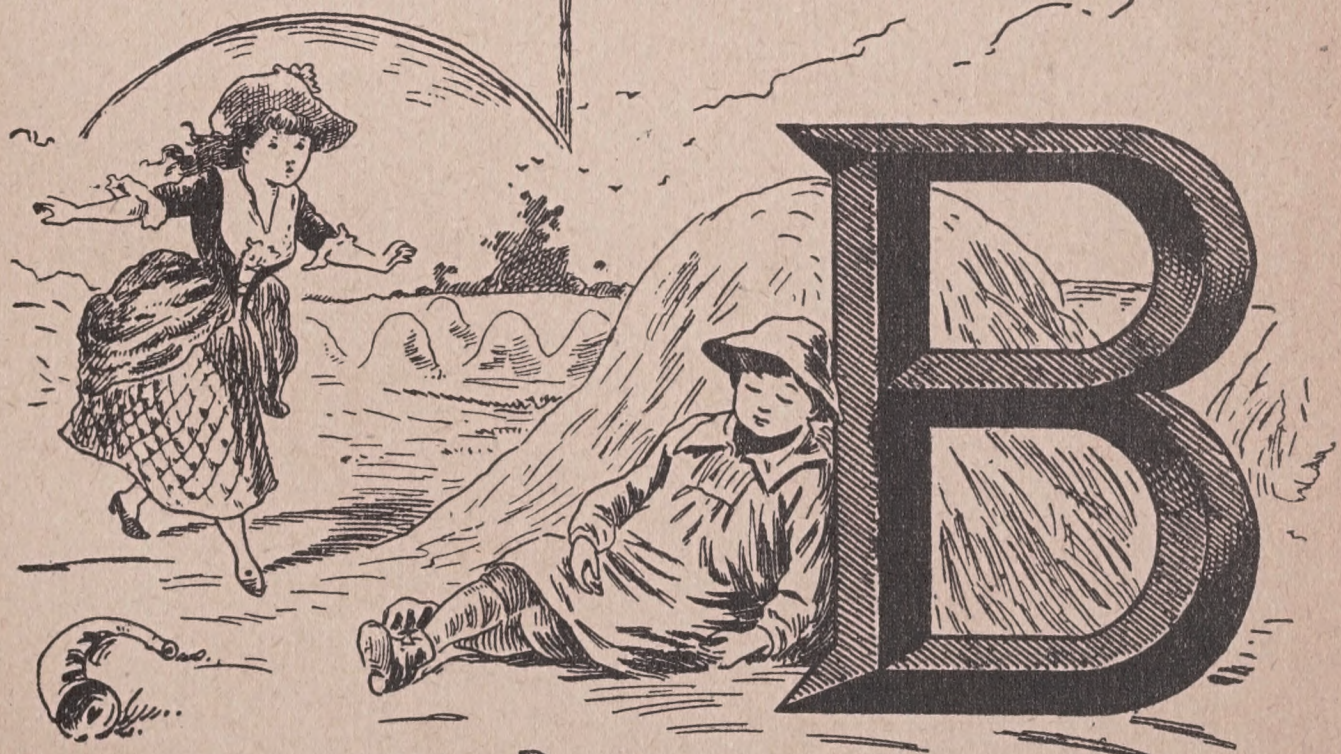
S stole it. T took it. U upset it.

V viewed it. W wanted it.

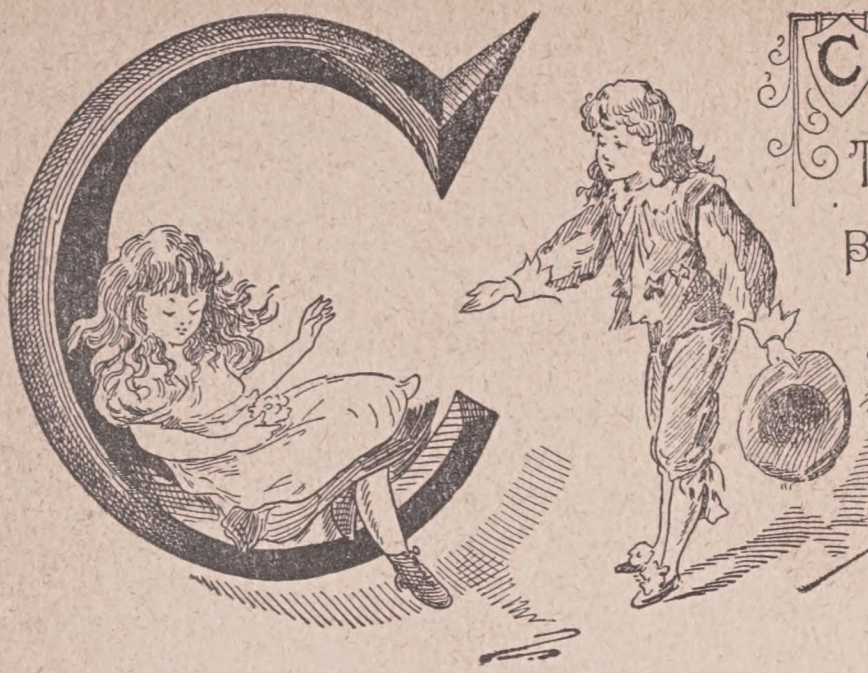
X Y Z &

All wished for a piece in hand.

A Was an Archer
Who shot at a frog

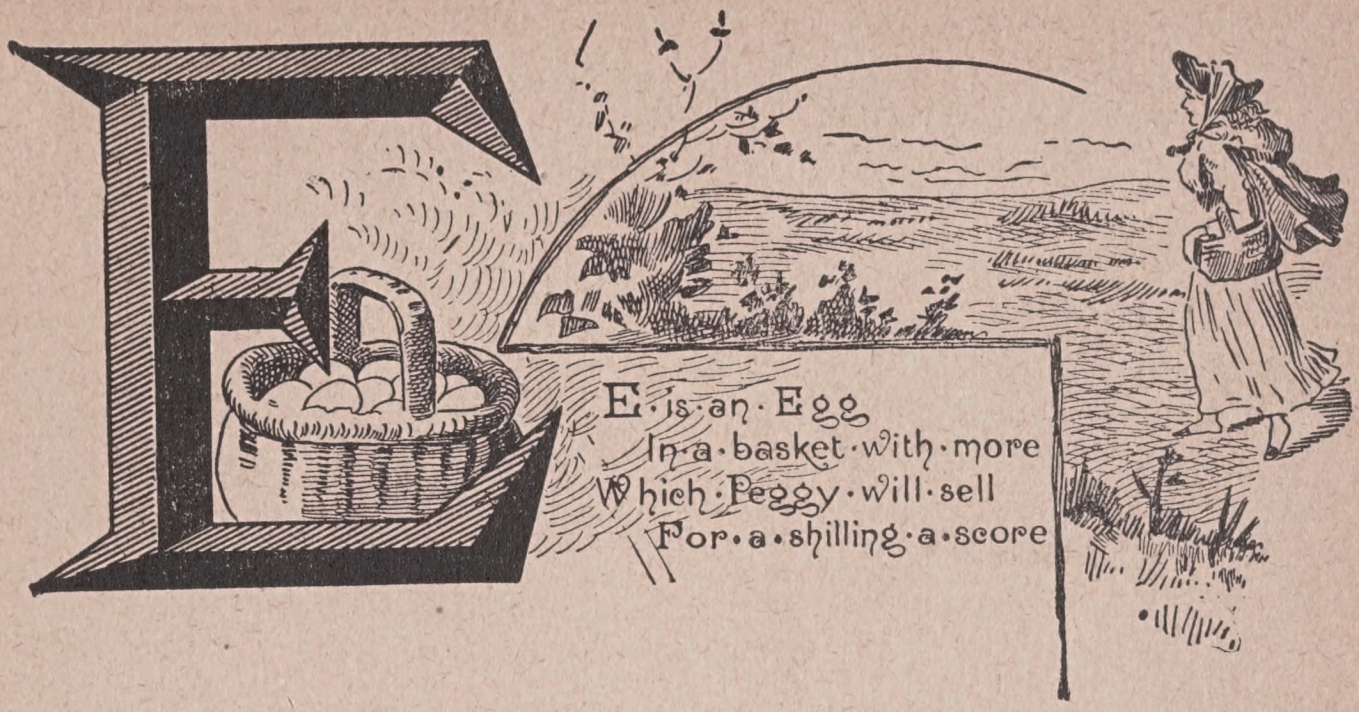


Little Boy Blue come blow up your horn
The sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the corn
Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?
He is under the hay cock fast asleep



Curly Locks! Curly Locks!
Wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt not wash dishes
Nor yet feed the swine
But sit on a cushion
And sew a fine seam
And feed upon strawberries
Sugar and cream

Ding dong bell Pussy's in the well.
Who put her in? Little Tommy Lin
Who pulled her out? Little Tommy Trout
What a naughty boy was that
To drown poor Pussy-cat.

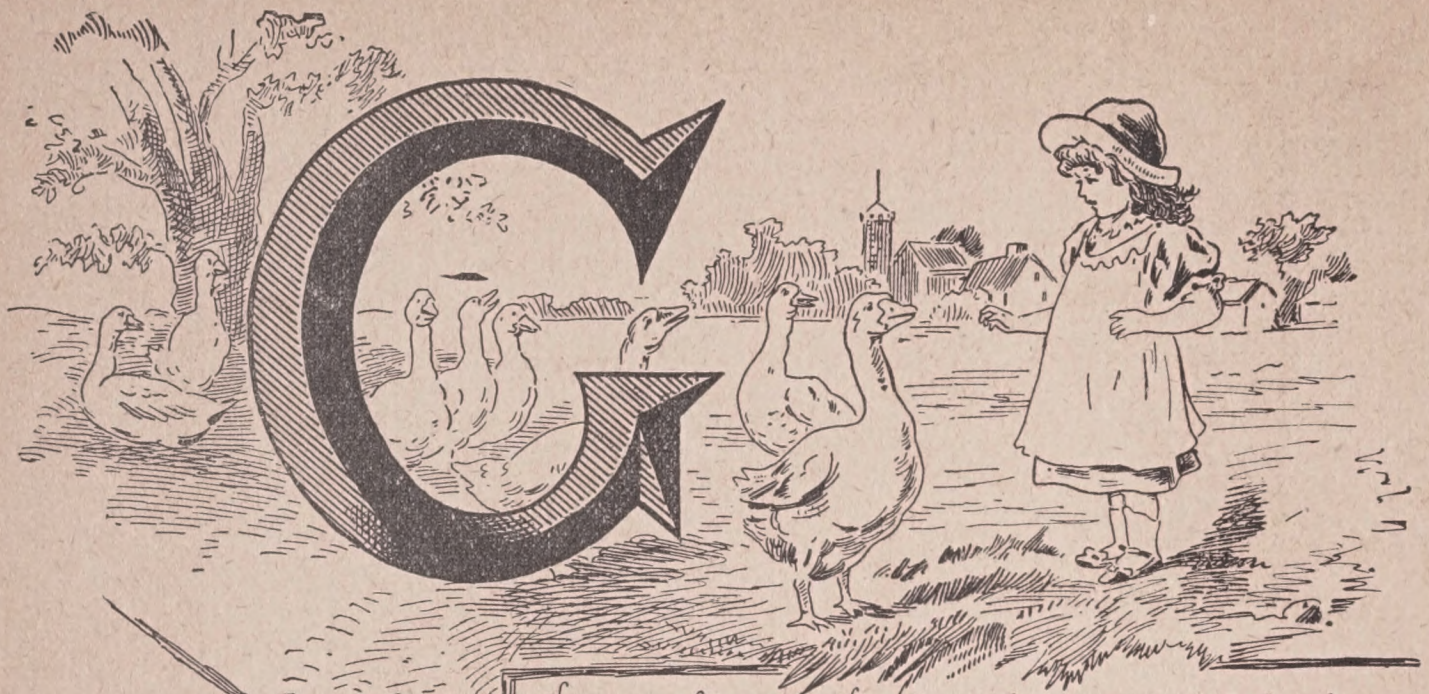


E · is · an · Egg
In · a · basket · with · more
Which · Peggy · will · sell
For · a · shilling · a · score

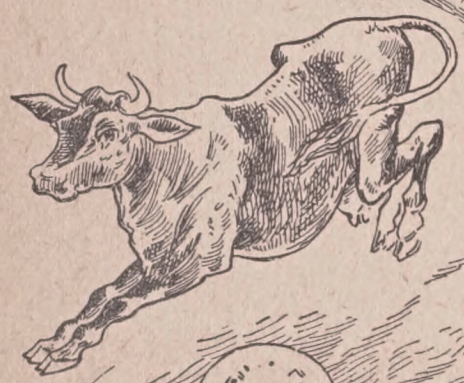
A · Frog · he · would
a · wooing · go
Whether · his · mother
would · let · him · or · no

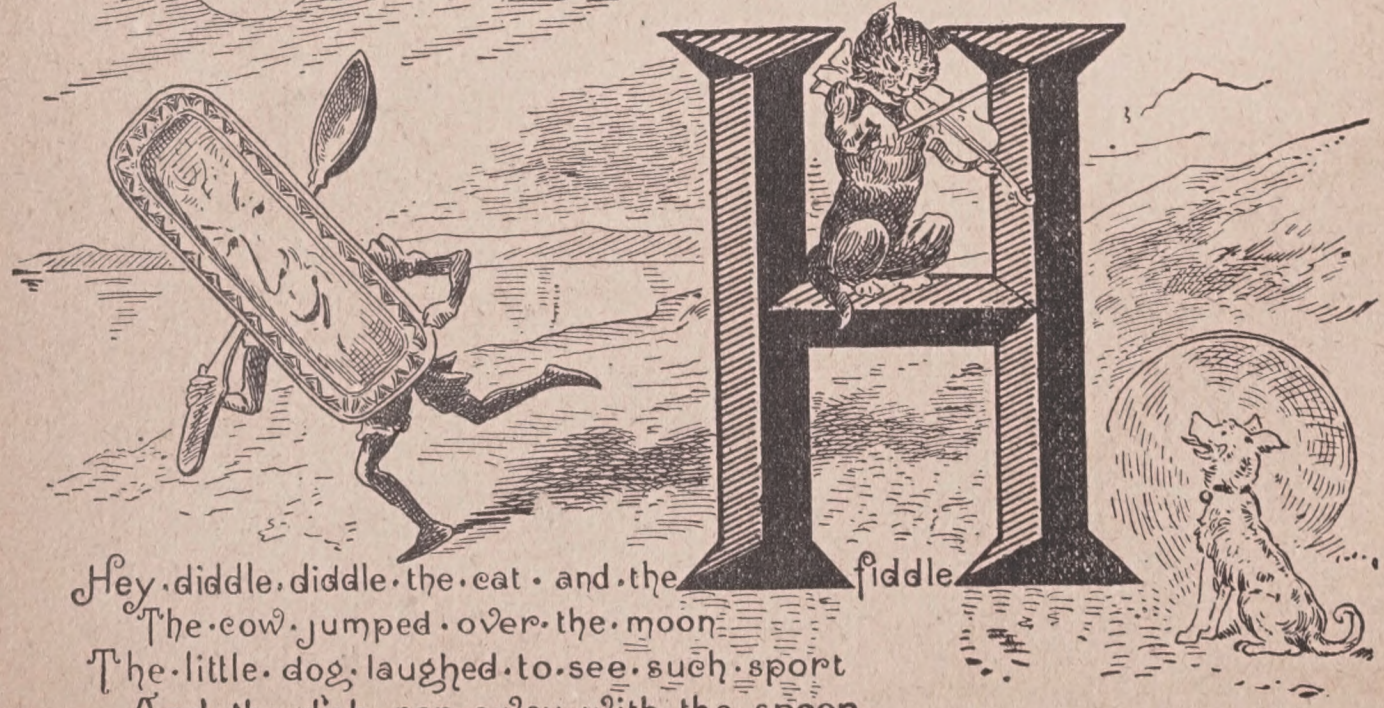
* * * * *

But · as · froggy · was · crossing · over · a · brook
A · lily · white · duck · came · and · gobbled · him · up
With · a · Rowley Powley · Gammon · and · Spinach
Heigho · says · Anthony · Rowley



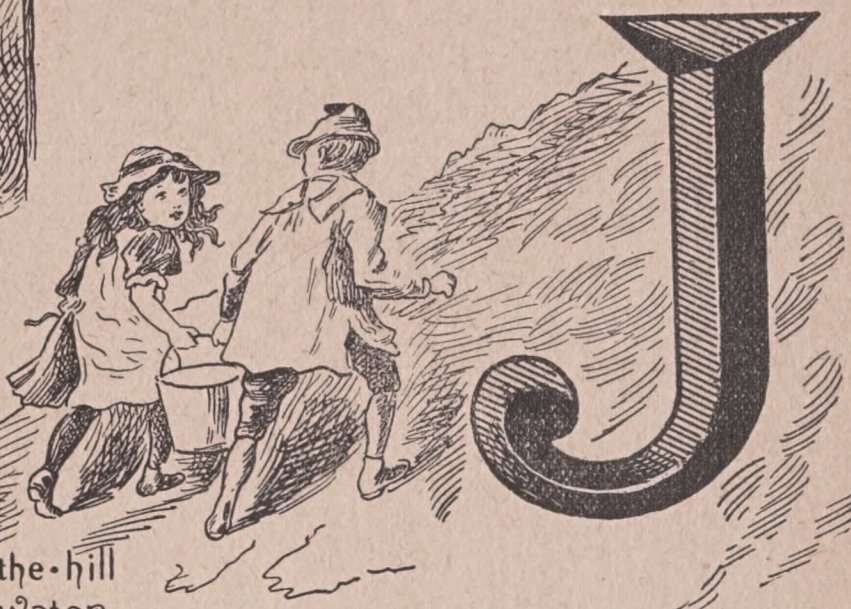
Goosey · Goosey · Gander · whither · shall · I · wander.
Upstairs & downstairs & in · my · lady's · chamber
There · I · met · an · old · man · who · would · not
say · his · prayers.
I · took · him · by · the · left · leg · and · threw · him
downstairs.





Hey · diddle · diddle · the · cat · and · the fiddle
The · cow · jumped · over · the · moon
The · little · dog · laughed · to · see · such · sport
And · the · dish · ran · away · with · the · spoon.

I. love. little. Pussy. her. coat. is. so. warm
And. if. I. dont. hurt. her. she'll. do. me. no. harm.
So. I'll. not. pull. her. tail. or. drive. her. away
But. Pussy. and. I. very. gently. will. play.



Jack. and. Jill. went up the. hill
To. fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell. down. and. broke. his. crown
And. Jill. came. tumbling. after.

Old. King Cole was. a. merry. old. soul
And. a. merry. old. soul. was. he.
He. called for. his. pipe & he called for. his. bowl
And. he. called. for. his. fiddlers. three.

Little Tom Tucker sings for his supper
What shall he eat?
White bread and butter.

How shall he cut it
without e'er a knife?
How will he marry
without e'er a wife?

Mary Mary quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
Silver bells and cockle shells.
And pretty maids all of a row.

Nancy Etticoat
In a white petticoat
And a red nose
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone
But when she got there the cupboard was bare
And so the poor dog had none.

* * * * *

The dame made a curtsey the dog made a bow
The dame said "Your servant" the dog said Bow-wow

Pat-a-cake·Pat-a-cake
Baker's·man.
Bake·me·a·cake
As·fast·as·you·can

Pat·it·& prick·it
& mark· it
with·T.
And·put·in
the·oven
For·Tommy·&·me

The·Queen·of·Hearts·she·made·some·tarts
All·on·a·summer's·day
The·Knave·of·Hearts·he·stole those·tarts
And·with·them·ran·away

Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross
To see a fair lady on a white horse
With rings on her fingers & bells on her toes
And she shall have music wherever
she goes.

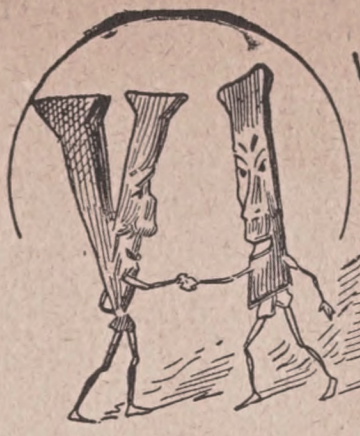
Sing a song of sixpence a pocket full of rye
Four & twenty Blackbirds baked in a pie
When the pie was opened the birds began to sing
Was'nt that a pretty dish to set before a king?

Tom · Tom
the · piper's · son

Stole · a · pig · //
and · away · he · run
The · pig · was · eat & Tom · was · beat
And · Tom · ran · crying · down
the · street.

The · Unicorn · and Lion were · fighting · for · the · Crown.
The Lion · beat · the · Unicorn · all · round · about · the · town.
Some · gave · them · white · bread. Some · gave · them · brown.
Some · gave · them · plum · cake · and · sent · them · out · of · town

V



When V and I
together meet
They make the
number Six
complete.

When I with V doth meet once more
Then tis they two can make but Four

And when
that V from I
is gone
Alas! poor I can
make but One

W

Where are you going to my pretty maid?
"I'm going a milking kind Sir" she said

X

for · Ten · a · good · fat · hen

Young · Lambs · to · sell . Young · Lambs
· to sell.
If · I'd · as · much · money · as · I · could · tell
I · ne'e r · would · cry · Young · Lambs · to · sell.

Y

Z

Z · was · a · zany
Who · was · a · great · fool

DON'T BE AFRAID.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

WOOLEY FOSTER HAS GONE TO SEA.

Wooley Foster has gone to sea,
With silver buckles at his knee;
When he comes back he'll marry me,
Bonny Wooley Foster!

Wooley Foster has a cow,
Black and white about the mow;
Open the gates and let her through,
Wooley Foster's ain cow!

Wooley Foster has a hen,
Cockle button, cockle ben,
She lays eggs for gentlemen,
But none for Wooley Foster.

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

THE man in the moon
Came tumbling down,
And asked his way to Norwich;

He went by the south,
And burnt his mouth
With supping cold pease porridge.

ROCK-A-BY BABY.

ROCK-A-BY, baby, thy cradle is green;
Father's a nobleman, mother's a queen;
And Betty's a lady, and wears a gold ring;
And Johnny's a drummer, and drums for the King.

Hush-a-by baby, on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle will rock.
When the bough bends, the cradle will fall—
Down will come baby, bough, cradle, and all.

THE Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts,
All on a summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts he stole those tarts,
And took them clean away.

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.

THE King of Hearts called for the tarts,
And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.

TO MARKET, TO MARKET.

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig,
Home again, home again, dancing a jig;
Ride to market to buy a fat hog,
Home again, home again, jiggety-jog;
To market, to market, to buy a plum bun,
Home again, home again, market is done.

WE'RE ALL IN THE DUMPS,

WE'RE all in the dumps,
For diamonds and trumps,
The kittens are gone to St. Paul's!
The babies are bit,
The moon's in a fit,
And the houses are built without walls.

SIX CHILDREN SLIDING ON THE ICE.

SIX children sliding on the ice
Upon a summer's day;
As it fell out, they all fell in,
The rest they ran away.

Now had these children been at home,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny
They had not all been drowned.

You parents all that children have,
And you that have got none,
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.

THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM.

THREE wise men of Gotham
Went to Sea in a bowl;
And if the bowl had been stronger,
My song would have been longer.

CHARLEY, CHARLEY.

CHARLEY, Charley,
Stole the barley
Out of the baker's shop;
The baker came out,
And gave him a clout,
And made poor Charley hop.

RIDE A COCK-HORSE.

RIDE a Cock-horse
To Banbury-cross,
To see an old lady
Upon a white horse;
Rings on her fingers,
And bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever
she goes.

A DILLER, A DOLLAR.

A DILLER, a dollar,
A ten o'clock
scholar,
What makes you come
so soon?
You used to come at
ten o'clock
And now you
come at
noon.

THE SOW CAME IN WITH THE SADDLE.

THE Sow came in with the Saddle,
The little Pig rocked the cradle,
The Dish jumped on the table,
To see the Pot swallow the Ladle,
The Spit that stood behind the door,
Threw the Pudding-stick on the floor
"Odsplut!" said the Gridiron, "can't you agree?
I'm the head constable,—bring them to me."

COCK A DOODLE DOO!

COCK a doodle doo!
My dame has lost her shoe;
My master's lost his fiddling-stick,
And don't know what to do.

Cock a doodle doo!
What is my dame to do?
Till master finds his fiddling stick,
She'll dance without her shoe.

Cock a doodle doo!
My dame has lost her shoe,
And master's found his fiddling-stick,
Sing doodle doodle doo!

Cock a doodle doo!
My dame will dance with you,
While master fiddles his fiddling-stick,
For dame and doodle doo.

Cock a doodle doo!
Dame has lost her shoe;
Gone to bed and scratched her head,
And can't tell what to do.

LITTLE Miss Muffet, she sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey.

THERE came a great spider
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

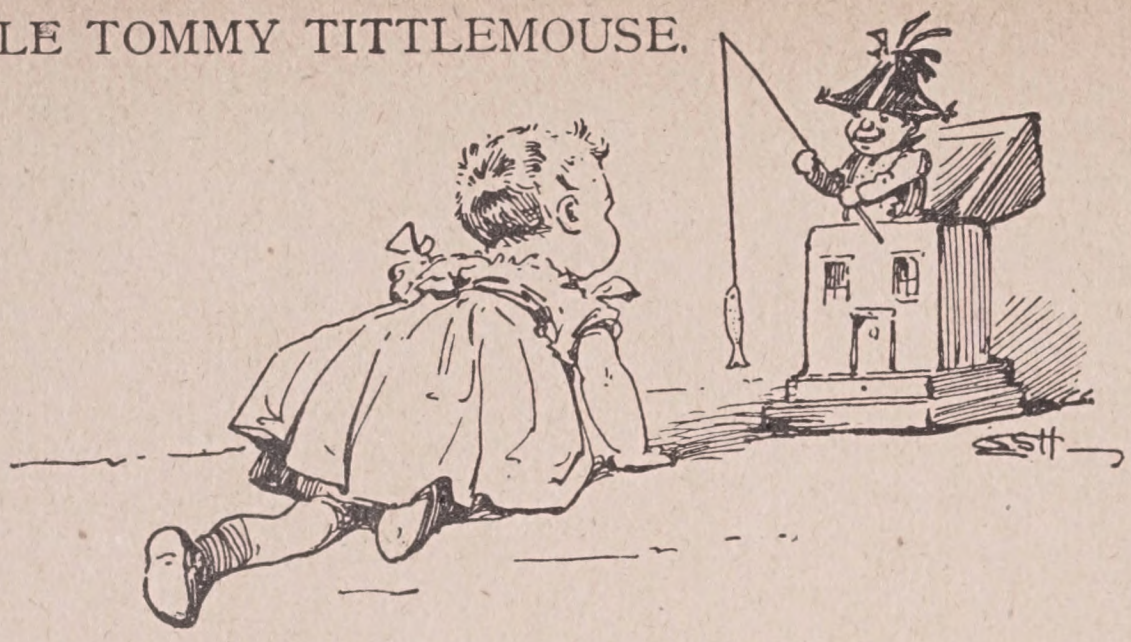
I HAD A LITTLE HOBBY HORSE.

I HAD a little hobby horse,
And it was dapple gray;
Its head was made of pea straw,
Its tail was made of hay,
I sold it to an old woman
For a copper groat;
And I'll not sing my song again
Without a new coat

A LITTLE OLD MAN.

A LITTLE old man of Derby,
How do you think he served me?
He took away my bread and cheese,
And that is how he served me.

LITTLE TOMMY TITTLEMOUSE.



Little Tommy Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house;
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.

PUSSY-CAT ATE THE DUMPLINGS.

Pussy-cat ate the dumplings, the dumplings,
Pussy-cat ate the dumplings.
Mamma stood by,
And cried, "Oh, fie!
Why did you eat the dumplings?"

UP AT PICCADILLY, OH!

Up at Piccadilly, oh!
The coachman takes his stand,
And when he meets a pretty girl,
He takes her by the hand.
Whip away for ever, oh!
Drive away so clever, oh!
All the way to Bristol, oh!
He drives her four-in-hand.

THIS PIG WENT TO MARKET.

1. THIS pig went to market;
2. This pig stayed at home;
3. This pig had a bit of meat;
4. And this pig had none;
5. This pig said, "Wee, wee, wee!
   I can't find my way home."

AS TITTYMOUSE SAT.

As Tittymouse sat in the witty to spin,
Pussy came to her and bid her good e'en.
"Oh, what are you doing, my little 'oman?"
"A-spinning a doublet for my gude man."
"Then shall I come to thee and wind up thy thread?"
"Oh, no, Mr. Puss, you will bite off my head,

TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN.

TAFFY was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief;
Taffy came to my house and stole a piece of beef;

I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not at home;
Taffy came to my house and stole a marrow-bone.

I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was in bed,
I took the marrow-bone, and beat about his head.

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN.

There was an old woman lived under the hill,
And if she's not gone, she lives there still.

Mistress Mary, quite contrary!
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells, and cockle shells,
And lilies all in a row.

DEEDLE, DEEDLE, DUMPLING.

DEEDLE, deedle, dumpling, my son John,
He went to bed with his stockings on;
One stocking off, and one stocking on,
Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John.

RING-A-RING-A-ROSES.

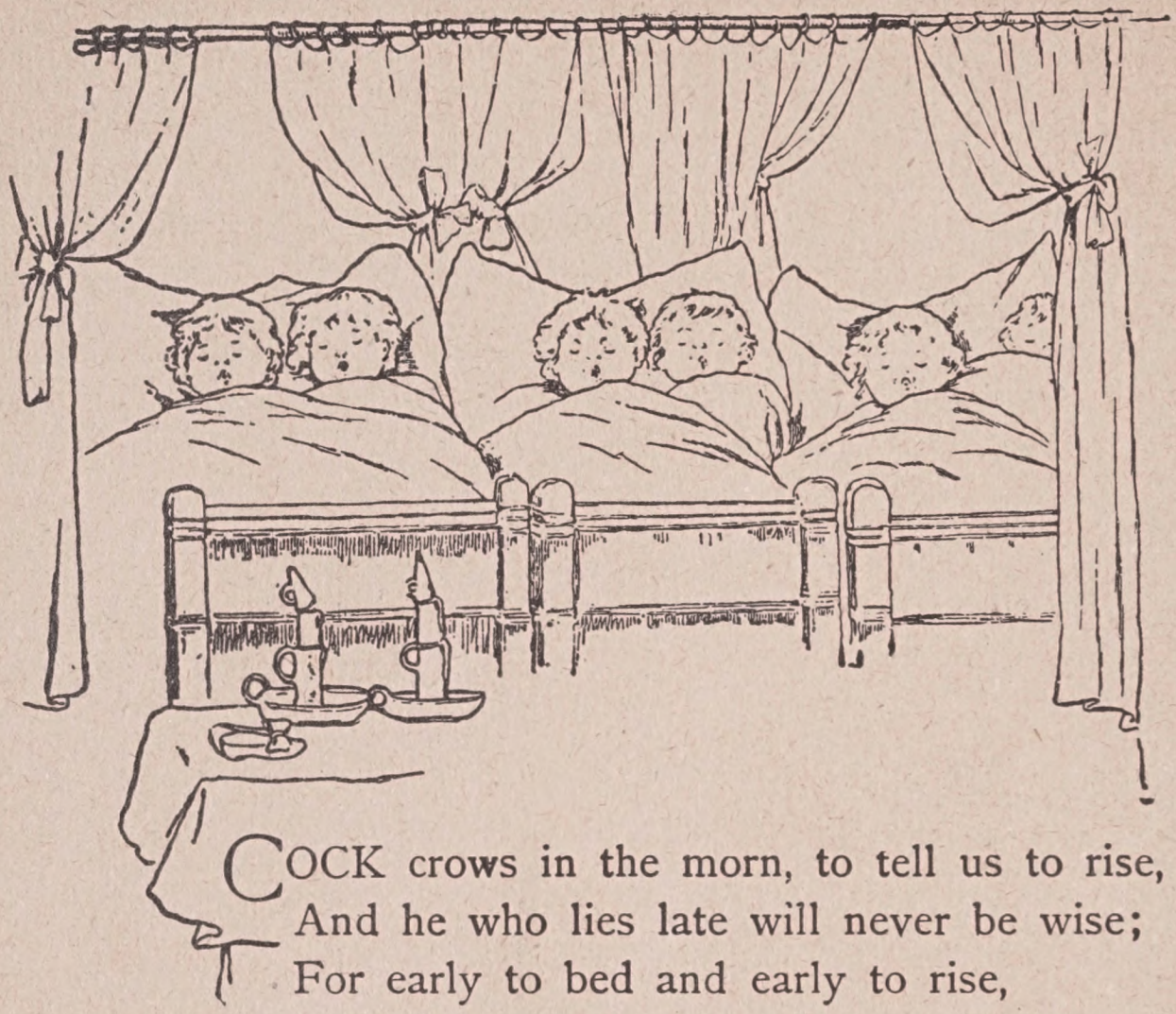
RING-a-ring-a-roses,
Pocketfull of posies,
Hush! Hush! Hush!
We'll all tumble down.

THREE BLIND MICE,

THREE blind mice, three blind mice,
See how they, see how they run.
They all ran over the farmer's wife,
She cut off their tails with the carving knife,
Did you ever see such a sight in your life?
Three blind mice.

RING-A-RING-A-ROSES.

COCK CROWS IN THE MORN.



COCK crows in the morn, to tell us to rise,
And he who lies late will never be wise;
For early to bed and early to rise,
Is the way to be healthy, and wealthy and wise.

IF I'd as much money as I could spend,
I never would cry old chairs to mend;
Old chairs to mend, old chairs to mend;
I never would cry old chairs to mend.

If I'd as much money as I could tell,
I never would cry old clothes to sell;
Old clothes to sell, old clothes to sell;
I never would cry old clothes to sell.

A CAT CAME FIDDLING OUT OF A BARN.

A CAT came fiddling out of a barn,
With a pair of bag-pipes under her arm;
She could sing nothing but fiddle-de-dee,
The mouse has married the humble-bee;
Pipe, cat—dance, mouse—
We'll have a wedding at our good house.

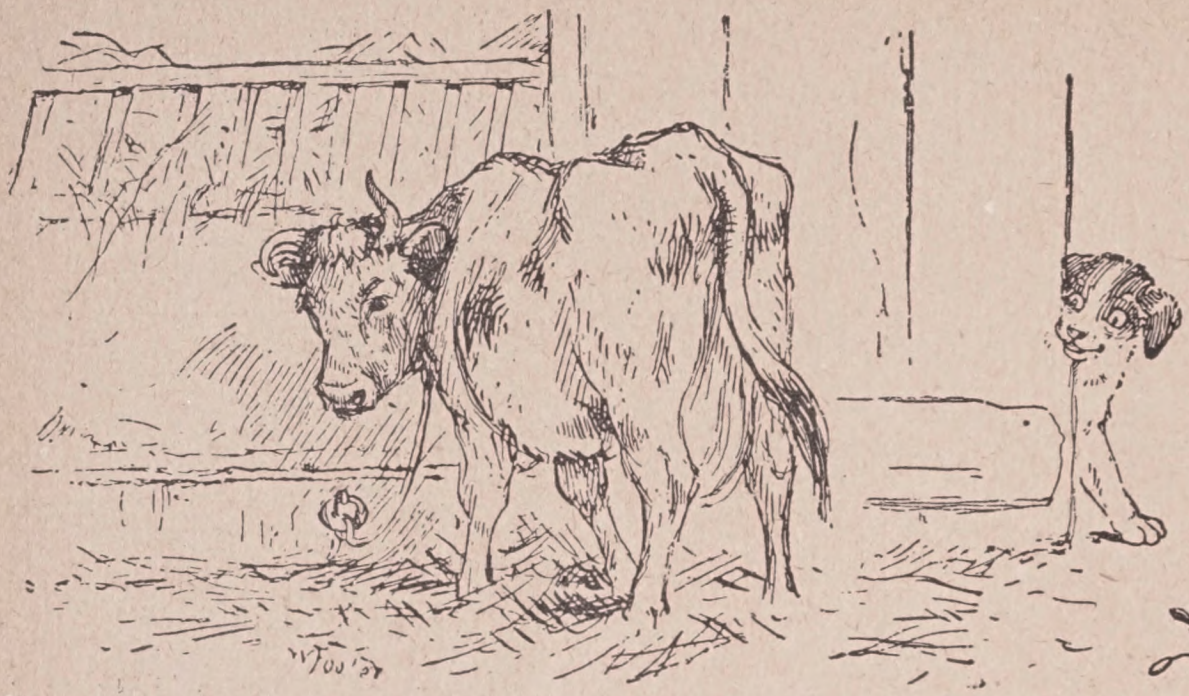
I'LL SING YOU A SONG.

I'LL sing you a song,
Though not very long,
Yet I think its as pretty as any;
Put your hand in your purse,
You'll never be worse,
And give the poor singer a penny.

HEY DIDDLE, DINKETTY.

HEY diddle, dinketty, pompetty pet,
The merchants of London they wear scarlet;
Silk in the collar, and gold in the hem,
So merrily march the merchant men.

I HAD A LITTLE COW,



I HAD a little cow;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle!
I had a little cow, and it had a little calf;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle; and there's my song half.

I had a little cow;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle;
I had a little cow, and I drove it to the stall;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle; and there's my song all!

LITTLE JACK HORNER.

LITTLE Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said "what a good boy
am I.

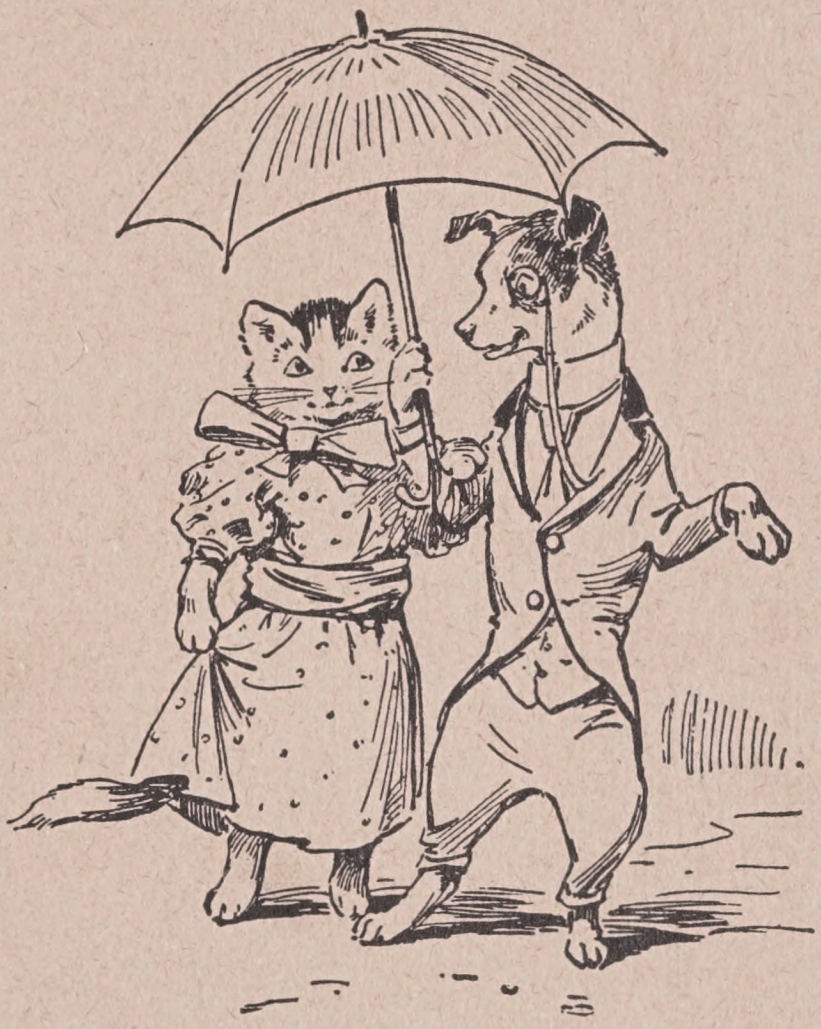
THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN.

THERE was an old woman
who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children
she did'nt know what to do;

She gave them some broth
without any bread,
She whipped them all soundly,
and put them to bed.

DID YOU SEE MY WIFE?

DID you see my wife, did you see, did you see,
Did you see my wife looking for me?
She wears a straw bonnet, with white ribbons on it,
And dimity petticoats over her knee.



A DOG AND A CAT.

A DOG and a cat went out together,
To see some friends just out of town;
Said the cat to the dog,
"What d'ye think of the weather?"
"I think, ma'am. the rain will come down;
But don't be alarmed, for I've an umbrella
That will shelter us both," said this amiable fellow.

IF IFS AND ANDS.

If ifs and ands,
Were pots and pans.
There would be no need for tinkers!

A LITTLE PIG FOUND.

A LITTLE pig found a fifty dollar note,
And purchased a hat and a very fine coat,
With trousers, and stockings and shoes;
Cravat, and shirt collar, and gold headed cane,
Then, proud as could be, did he march up the lane;
Says he, "I shall hear all the news."

OLD MISTRESS McSHUTTLE.

OLD Mistress McShuttle,
Lived in a coal-scuttle,
Along with her dog and her cat;
What they ate I can't tell,
But 'tis known very well
That none of the party were fat.

JACK and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

HARK, HARK! THE DOGS DO BARK!

HARK, hark! the dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town;
Some in rags, some in jags,
And some in velvet gowns.

A LITTLE COCK-SPARROW,

A LITTLE cock-sparrow sat on a tree,
Looking as happy as happy could be,
Till a boy came by with his bow and arrow,
Says he, "I will shoot the little cock-sparrow.
His body will make me a nice little stew,
And his giblets will make me a little pie, too."
Says the little cock-sparrow, "I'll be shot if I stay,"
So he clapped his wings, and flew away.

I SAW THREE SHIPS.

I SAW three ships come sailing by,
Come sailing by, come sailing by.
I saw three ships come sailing by,
New Year's Day in the morning.

I SAW THREE SHIPS.

And what do you think was in them then?
Was in them then, was in them then?
And what do you think was in them then?
New Year's Day in the morning.

Three pretty girls were in them then?
Were in them then, were in them then?
Three pretty girls were in them then?
New Year's Day in the morning.

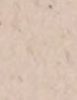
One could whistle, and another could sing,
And the other could play on the violin—
Such joy was there at my wedding,
New Year's Day in the morning.

LITTLE BETTY BLUE,

LITTLE Betty Blue
Lost her holiday shoe;
What can Betty do?
Give her another
To match the other,
And then she may walk in two.

DORITEE, DORITEE.

"DORITEE, Doritee," called Morty Lisle,
"Come over and play with me awhile."
Oh! no, Mortie, I can't do that,
Cos I've got on my Sunday hat."



THERE WAS AN OWL.

THERE was an owl lived in an oak,
Wiskey, Waskey, Weedle;
And all the words he ever spoke
Were Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle.

A sportsman chanced to come that way,
Wiskey, Waskey, Weedle;
Says he, "I'll shoot you, silly bird,
So Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle."

THERE WAS A MAN.

THERE was a man, and he had naught;
And robbers came to rob him;
He crept up to the chimney pot,
And there they thought they had him.

But he got down on t'other side,
And then they could not find him;
He ran fourteen miles in fifteen days,
And never looked behind him.

THE WINDS THEY DID BLOW.

THE winds they did blow,
The leaves they did wag;
Along came a beggar-boy,
And put me in his bag.

He took me up to London,
A lady did me buy;
Put me in a silver cage,
And hung me up on high.

With apples by the fire,
And nuts for to crack;
Besides a little feather-bed,
To rest my little back.

HERE AM I.

Here am I, little jumping Joan,
When nobody's with me, I'm always alone.

LITTLE JACK DANDY-PRAT.

LITTLE Jack Dandy-prat was my first suitor;
He had a dish and a spoon, and he'd some pewter;
He'd linen and woolen, and woolen and linen,
A little pig in a string cost him five shilling.

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL.

WHEN I was a little girl, I washed my mammy's dishes;
Now I am a great girl, I roll in golden riches.

TOM, TOM.

TOM, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away
he run.
The pig was eat,
and Tom was
beat,
And Tom
went roaring
down the
street.

THERE WAS A LITTLE BOY.

THERE was a little boy and a little girl
Lived in an alley;
Says the little boy to the little girl,
"Shall I, oh! shall I?"
Says the little girl to the little boy,
"What shall we do?"
Says the little boy to the little girl,
"I will kiss you."

FOUR AND TWENTY TAILORS.

FOUR and twenty tailors went to kill a snail,
The best man among them durst not touch her tail;
She put out her horns like a little Kyloe cow—
Run, tailors run, or she'll kill you all e'en now.

LITTLE BO-PEEP.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.

OLD Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there.
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

She went to the baker's
To buy him some bread;
But when she came back,
The poor dog was dead.

She went to the joiner's
To buy him a coffin;
But when she came back,
The poor dog was laughing.

She took a clean dish
To get him some tripe;
But when she came back,
He was smoking his pipe.

* * *

She went to the fishmonger's
To buy him some fish;
And when she came back,
He was licking the dish.

* * *

She went to the ale-house
To get him some beer;
But when she came back,
The dog sat in a chair.

* * *

She went to the tavern
For white wine and red;
But when she came back,
The dog stood on his head.

* * *

She went to the hatter's
To buy him a hat;
But when she came back,
He was feeding the cat.

* * *

She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig;
But when she came back,
He was dancing a jig.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.

She went to the fruiterer's
To buy him some fruit;
But when she came back;
He was playing the flute.

❦ ❦ ❦

She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat;
But when she came back,
He was riding a goat.

❦ ❦ ❦

She went to the cobbler's
To buy him some shoes;
But when she came back,
He was reading the news.

❦ ❦ ❦

She went to the seamstress
To buy him some linen;
But when she came back,
The dog was spinning.

❦ ❦ ❦

She went to the hosier's
To buy him some hose;
But when she came back,
He was dressed in his clothes.

❦ ❦ ❦

The dame made a curtsey,
The dog made a bow;
The dame said, "Your servant,"
The dog said, "Bow, wow."

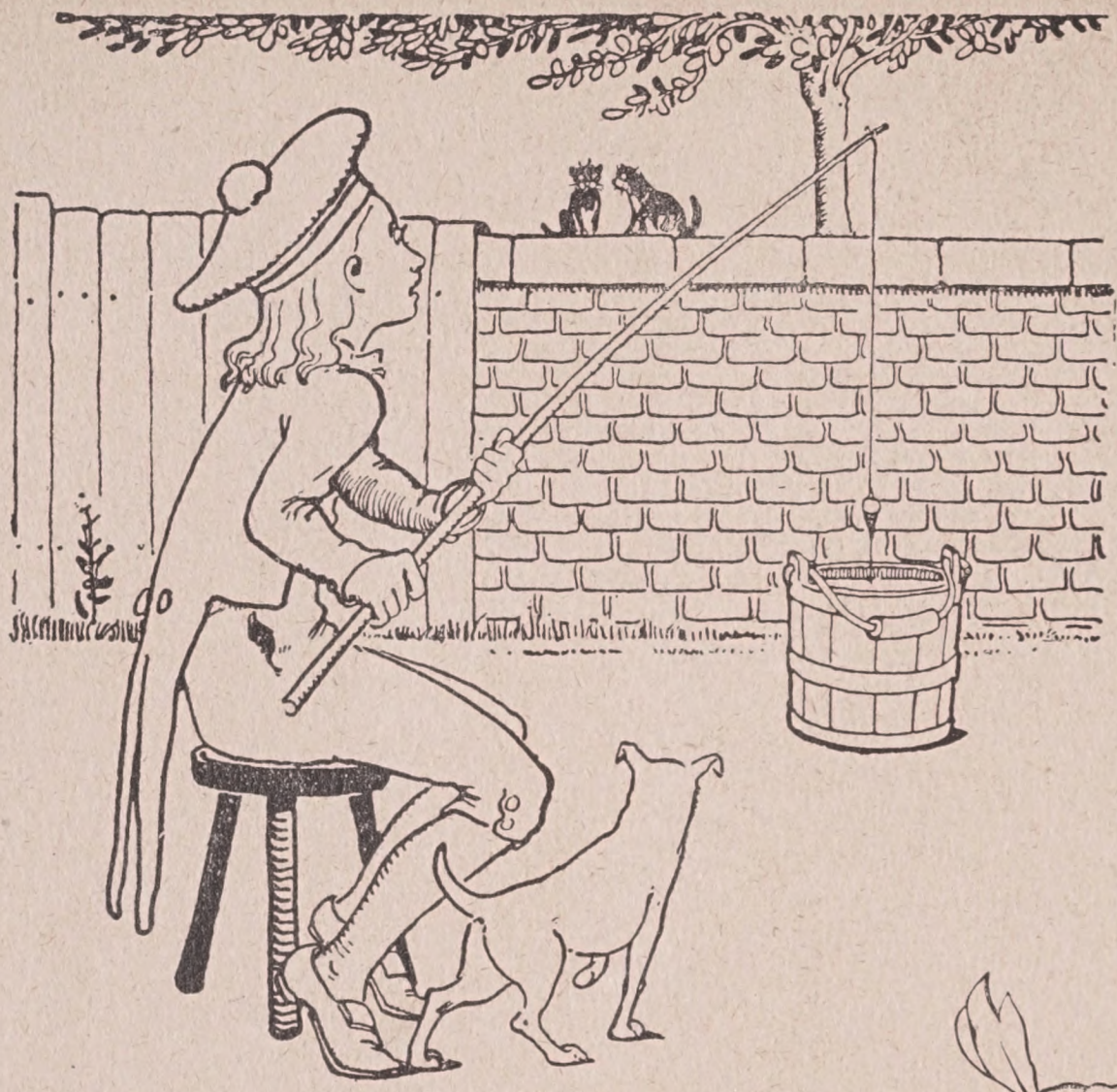
BRING THE HOOP.

BRING the hoop, and bring the ball,
Come with happy faces all;
Let us make a merry ring,

Talk and laugh, and dance and sing.
Quickly, quickly, come away,
For it is a pleasant day.

SIMPLE Simon met a pieman
Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Let me taste your ware."

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
"Show me first your penny,"
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Indeed I have not any,"



SIMPLE Simon went a fishing
For to catch a whale ;
All the water he had got
Was in his mother's pail.

Simple Simon went to look
If plums grew on a thistle;
He pricked his fingers very much,
Which made poor Simon whistle.

He went for water in a sieve,
But soon it all ran through;
And now poor Simple Simon
Bids you all adieu.

BUFF SAYS BUFF.

BUFF says Buff to all his men,
And I say Buff to you again;
Buff neither laughs nor smiles,
But carries his face
With a very good grace,
And passes the stick to the very next place.

TO MARKET, TO MARKET.

TO market, to market,
To buy a fat pig,
Home again,
Home again,
Dancing a jig.

HIGGLEPY, PIGGLEBY.

HIGGLEPY, Piggleby,
My black hen,
She lays eggs
For gentlemen;
Sometimes nine,
And sometimes ten,
Higglepy, Piggleby,
My black hen!

THE OLD WOMAN WHO RODE ON A BROOM.

THERE was an old woman who rode on a broom
With a high gee ho, gee humble;
And she took her old cat behind for a groom
With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

They traveled along till they came to the sky,
With a high gee ho, gee humble;
But the journey so long made them very hungry,
With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

Says Tom, "I can find nothing here to eat,
With a high gee ho, gee humble;
So let us go back again, I entreat,
With a bimble, bamble, bumble."

The old woman would not go back so soon;
With a high gee ho, gee humble;
For she wanted to visit the Man in the Moon,
With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

Says Tom, "I'll go back myself to our house,
With a high gee ho, gee humble;
For there I can catch a good rat or a mouse,
With a bimble, bambie, bumbie."

"But," says the old woman,
"How will you go?
With a high gee ho, gee humble;
You shan't have my nag, I protest and vow,
With a bimble, bamble, bumble."

"No, no," says Tom, "I've a place of my own,
With a high gee ho, gee humble;"
So he slid down the rainbow, and left her alone,
With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

So now, if you happen to visit the sky,
With a high gee ho, gee humble,
And want to come back, you Tom's method may try,
With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

AS I WAS GOING UP PIPPIN HILL.

AS I was going up Pippin Hill,
Pippin Hill was dirty,
There I met a pretty miss,
And she dropped me a curtsey.

SING a song of sixpence, a bag full of rye,
Four and twenty blackbirds; baked in a pie;
When the pie was opened, the birds began to sing,
Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before the King?

The King was in his counting house,
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlor,
Eating bread and honey;

The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes;
Along came a blackbird.
And snipped off her nose.

UP STREET AND DOWN STREET.

UP street, and down street
Each window's made of glass;
If you go to Tommy Tickler's house,
You'll find a pretty lass.

TWEEDLE-DUM AND TWEEDLE-DEE.

TWEEDLE-DUM and Tweedle-dee
Resolved to have a battle,
For Tweedle-dum said Tweedle-dee
Had spoiled his new rattle.
Just then flew by a monstrous crow,
As big as a tar-barrel;
Which frightened both the heroes so,
They quite forgot their quarrel.

POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE.

POOR Old Robinson Crusoe!
Poor Old Robinson Crusoe!
They made him a coat
Of an old nanny-goat,
I wonder how they could do so!
With a ring-a-ting tang,
And a ring-a-ting tang,
Poor Old Robinson Crusoe.

GEORGIE, PORGIE.

GEORGIE, Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the girls began to play,
Georgie, Porgie, ran away.

A SUNSHINY SHOWER.

A SUNSHINY shower
Won't last half an hour.

IF YOU SNEEZE ON MONDAY.

IF you sneeze on Monday, you sneeze for danger;
Sneeze on a Tuesday, kiss a stranger;
Sneeze on a Wednesday, sneeze for a letter;
Sneeze on a Thursday, something better;
Sneeze on a Friday, sneeze for sorrow;
Sneeze on a Saturday, see your sweetheart to-morrow.

SOLOMON GRUNDY.

Solomon Grundy,
Born on a Monday,
Christened on Tuesday,
Married on Wednesday,
Took ill on Thursday,
Worse on Friday,
Died on Saturday,
Buried on Sunday;
This is the end
Of Solomon Grundy.

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP.

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, marry, have I,
Three bags full;

One for my master,
And one for my dame,
But none for the little boy
Who cries in the lane.

BESSIE MAY, BESSIE MAY.

Bessie May, Bessie May, shall we go a-shearing?
"Speak a little louder, sir, I'm very thick of hearing."
Bessie May, Bessie May, shall I love you dearly?
"Thank you, kind sir, I hear you very clearly."

MISS JANE HAD A BAG.

MISS Jane had a bag, and a mouse was in it,
She opened the bag, he was out in a minute.
The cat saw him jump, and run under the table
And the dog said catch him puss soon as you're able.

LITTLE BO-PEEP.

LITTLE Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
Leave them alone, and they'll come home
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For they were still a fleeting.

Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed,
but it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left all their tails behind 'em.

It happened one day, as Bo-peep did stray
Unto a meadow hard by,
There she spied, their tails, side by side
All hung on a tree to dry.

Then she heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,
And ran o'er hill and dale-o,
And tried what she could,
as a shepherdess should,
To tack to each sheep its tail-o.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.

OLD Mother Goose, when
She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.

Mother Goose had a house,
Twas built in a wood,
Where an owl at the door
For sentinel stood.

This is her son Jack,
A plain-looking lad;
He is not very good,
Nor yet very bad.

She sent him to market,
A live goose he bought,
"Here, Mother," says he,
"It will not go for nought."

Jack's goose and her gander
Grew very fond;
They'd both eat together,
Or swim in one pond.

Jack found one morning,
As I have been told,
His goose had laid him
An egg of pure gold.

Jack rode to his mother,
The news for to tell,
She called him a good boy,
And said it was well.

Jack sold his gold egg
To a rogue of a Jew,
Who cheated him out of
The half of his due.

Then Jack went a-courting
A lady so gay,
As fair as the lily,
And sweet as the May.

The Jew and the Squire
Came behind his back,
And began to belabour
The sides of poor Jack.

Then old Mother Goose
That instant came in,
And turned her son Jack
Into famed Harlequin.

She then, with her wand,
Touched the lady so fine,
And turned her at once
Into sweet Columbine.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE.

The gold egg into the sea
Was thrown then,—
When Jack jumped in,
And got the egg back again.

The Jew got the goose,
Which he vowed he would kill.
Resolving at once
His pockets to fill.

Jack's Mother came in,
And caught the goose soon,
And, mounting its back,
Flew up to the moon.

I HAD TWO PIGEONS.

I had two pigeons bright and gay;
They flew from me the other day;
What was the reason they did go?
I cannot tell, for I do not know.

PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE.

PAT-A-CAKE, pat-a-cake, baker's man!
So I will, master, as fast as I can:

Pat it, and prick it, and mark it with T,
Put it in the oven for Tommy and me.

I'LL TELL YOU A STORY.

I'LL tell you a story
About Jack a Nory—
And now my story's begun.
I'll tell you another
About Jack, his brother,
And now my story's done.

THEY THAT WASH ON MONDAY.

THEY that wash on Monday,
Have all the week to dry;
They that wash on Tuesday,
Are not so much awry;
They that wash on Wednesday,
Are not so much to blame;
They that wash on Thursday,
Wash for shame;
They that wash on Friday,
Wash in need;
And they that wash on Saturday,
Oh! they're dirty indeed.

A LONG-TAILED PIG.

A LONG-TAILED pig, or a short-tailed pig,
Or a pig without e'er a tail.
A black pig, or a white pig,
Or a pig with a curly tail.

MASTER I HAVE.

MASTER I have, and I am his man,
Gallop a dreary dun;
Master I have, and I am his man,
And I'll get a wife as fast as I can;
With a heighly, gaily, gamberally,
Higgledy, piggledy, niggledy, niggledy,
Gallop a dreary dun.

LAVENDER BLUE AND ROSEMARY GREEN.

LAVENDER blue and Rosemary green,
When I am King you shall be Queen;
Call up my maids
at four of the clock,
Some to the wheel,
and some to the rock,
Some to make hay,
and some to thresh corn,
And you and I will
dance in the barn.

MARJORIE MUTTON-PIE.

MARJORIE Mutton-pie and Johnny Bo-peep,
They met together in Grace church street;
In and out, in and out, over the way,
Oh! says Johnny, 'tis chop nose day.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE.

WEE Willie Winkie
Runs through the town,
Up-stairs and down-stairs,
In his night gown;
Tapping at the window,
Crying at the lock,
"Are the babes in their bed?
For its now ten o'clock."

RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY.

RAIN, rain, go away;
Come again another day;
Little Harry wants to play.

THERE WAS A PIPER.

THERE was a piper had a cow,
And he'd no hay to give her,
He took his pipe, and played a tune,
Consider, cow, consider!

The cow considered very well,
For she gave the piper a penny,
That he might play the tune again
Of "Corn rigs are bonnie!"

DARBY AND JOAN.

DARBY and Joan were dressed in black,
Sword and buckle behind their back;
Foot for foot, and knee for knee,
Turn about, Darby's company.

THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN.

THERE was a little man, and he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead,
He went to the brook, and saw a little duck,
And he shot it through the head, head, head.

Then he went home to his wife Joan,
And bade her a fire to make, make, make,
To roast the little duck that swam in the brook,
While he went to shoot the drake, drake, drake.

LITTLE TOM TUCKER.

LITTLE Tom Tucker, sing for your supper;
"What shall I sing, white bread and butter;
How shall I cut it without any knife;
How shall I marry without any wife?"

ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE.

NE, two,
Buckle my shoe;
Three, four,
Shut the door;

Five, six,
Pick up sticks;
Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;
Nine, ten,
A good fat hen;
Eleven, twelve, Who will delve?
Thirteen, fourteen, Maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen, Maids a-kissing;
Seventeen, eighteen, Maids a-waiting;
Nineteen, twenty, My stomach's empty.

MY MAID MARY.

My maid Mary;
She minds her dairy,
While I go hoeing and
mowing each morn,
Merrily run the reel,
And the little spinning
wheel,
Whilst I am singing
and mowing my corn.

THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN.

THERE was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,
He found a crooked sixpence against a crooked stile,
He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE.

ONE, two, three,
four, five,

I caught a fish
alive.

Why did you
let it go?—

Because it bit
my finger so.

PETER PIPER.

PETER Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers;
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked;
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
Where is the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO.

A FROG he would a-wooing go,
Sing heigho, says Rowley,
Whether his mother
would let him or no;
With a rowley, powley,
gammon, and spinach,
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

So off he marched with his opera hat,
Heigho, says Rowley,
And on the way he met with a rat,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

"Pray, Mr. Rat, will you go with me,
Heigho, says Rowley;
Kind Mrs. Mousey for to see?"
With a rowley, powley, etc.

And when they came to Mouse's Hall,
Heigho, says Rowley,
They gave a loud knock, and they gave
a loud call,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO.

"Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?"
Heigho, says Rowley;
"Yes, kind sir, I am sitting to spin,"
With a rowley, powley, etc.

"Pray Mrs. Mouse, will you give us some beer?"
Heigho, says Rowley;
"For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer,"
With a rowley, powley, etc.

A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO.

"Pray, Mr. Frog, will you give us a song?
Heigho, says Rowley;
But let it be something
that's not very long."
With a rowley, powley, etc.

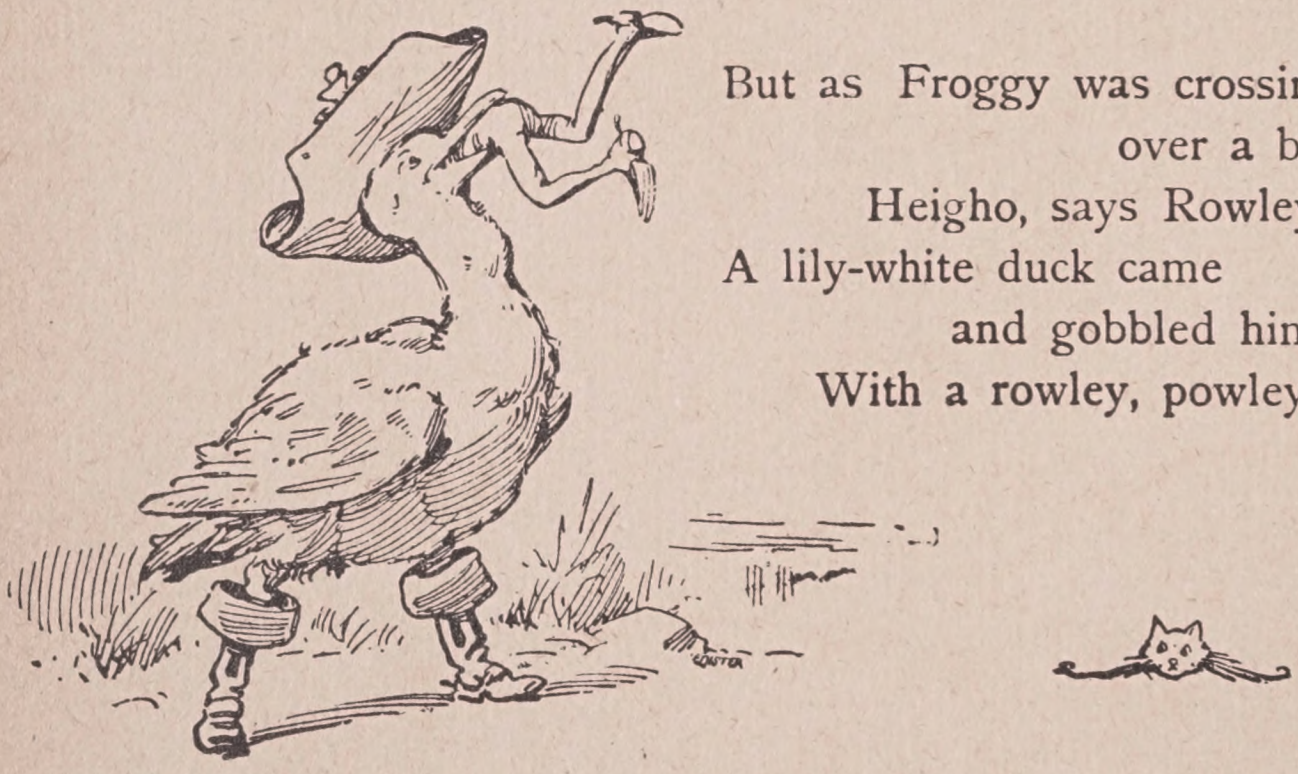
"Indeed, Mrs. Mouse," replied the Frog,
Heigho, says Rowley;
"A cold has made me as hoarse as a hog."
With a rowley, powley, etc.

"Since you have caught cold, Mr. Frog," Mousey said,
Heigho, says Rowley;
"I'll sing you a song that I have just made."
With a rowley, powley, etc.

Now while they all were a merry-making,
Heigho, says Rowley;
The cat and her kittens came tumbling in,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

The cat she seized the rat by the crown,
Heigho, says Rowley;
The kittens they pulled the little mouse down,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

This put poor Frog in a terrible fright,
Heigho, says Rowley;
So he took up his hat and wished them good-night,
With a rowley, powley, etc.



But as Froggy was crossing
over a brook,
Heigho, says Rowley;
A lily-white duck came
and gobbled him up,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

So there was an end of one, two, and three,
Heigho, says Rowley;
The rat, the mouse, and the little Frog-ee!
With a rowley, powley, gammon, and spinach,
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

OLD King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul
was he;

He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

OLD KING COLE.

Every fiddler, he had a fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he;
Twee tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fiddlers.

Oh, there's none so rare,
As can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three!

I HAD A LITTLE HEN.

I HAD a little hen, the prettiest ever seen;
She washed me the dishes, and kept the house clean;
She went to the mill to fetch me some flour;
She brought it home in less than an hour;
She baked me my bread, she brewed me my ale;
She sat by the fire and told many a fine tale.

I HAD A LITTLE HEN.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.

ARY had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day;
That was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb in school.

And so the teacher turned him out,
But still he lingered near,
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.

Then he ran to her, and laid
His head upon her arm,
As if he said, "I'm not afraid—
You'll keep me from all harm."

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry.
"Oh, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
The teacher did reply.

And you each gentle animal
In confidence may bind,
And make them follow at your will,
If you are only kind.

PUSSY-CAT, PUSSY-CAT.

PUSSY-CAT, pussy-cat, where have you been?
I've been to London to visit the Queen.
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under a chair.

WHEN I WAS A BACHELOR.

When I was a bachelor, I lived by myself,
And all the bread and cheese I got, I put upon a shelf,
The rats and the mice did lead me such a life,
That I went to London, to get myself a wife.

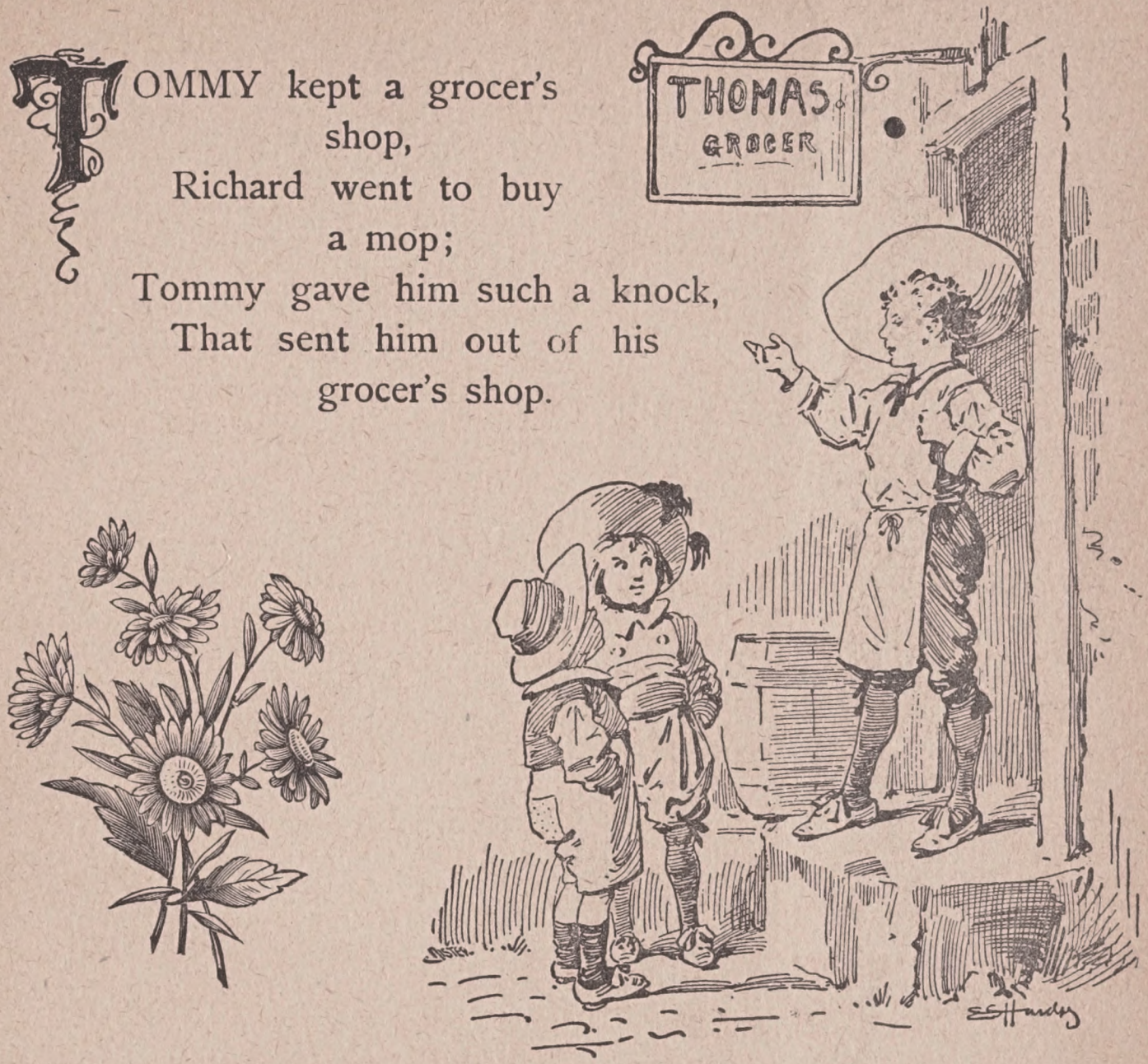
The streets were so broad, and the lanes were so narrow,
I was forced to bring my wife home on a wheelbarrow,
The wheelbarrow broke, my wife got a fall,
Down tumbled wheelbarrow, little wife and all.

SNAIL, SNAIL.

Snail, Snail, come out of your hole,
Or else I will beat you as black as a coal.

TOMMY KEPT A GROCER'S SHOP.

TOMMY kept a grocer's
shop,
Richard went to buy
a mop;
Tommy gave him such a knock,
That sent him out of his
grocer's shop.



"CROAK!" SAID THE TOAD.

"CROAK!" said the toad, "I'm hungry, I think;
To-day I've had nothing to eat or to drink.
I'll crawl to a garden and jump through the pales,
And there I'll dine nicely on slugs and on snails."

"Ho, ho!" quoth the frog, "is that what you mean?
Then I'll hop away to the next meadow stream;
There I will drink, and eat worms and slugs too,
And then I shall have a good dinner like you."

DING, DONG, BELL.

DING, dong, bell
Pussy's in the well.
Who put her in?
Little Isaac Green.
Who pulled her out?
Little Tommy Trout.
What a naughty
boy was that,
Thus to drown
poor Pussy-cat,
Who never did him
any harm,
But killed the mice
in his father's barn.

HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE.

HEY, diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon,
The little dog laughed
to see such sport,
And the dish ran away
with the spoon.

PIPPY IS A PRETTY GIRL.

PIPPY is a pretty girl,
Pippy's very spry;
Pippy shall have a nice young man,
If Pippy doesn't cry.

THE LION AND THE UNICORN.

THE Lion and the Unicorn were fighting for the crown,
The Lion beat the Unicorn all round about the town.
Some gave them white bread, some gave them brown,
Some gave them plum cake and sent them out of town.

BAT, BAT, COME UNDER MY HAT.

BAT, Bat,
Come under my hat,
And I'll give you a slice of bacon;
And when I bake
I'll give you a cake.
If I am not mistaken.

LITTLE POLL PARROT.

LITTLE Poll Parrot
Sat in her garret,
Eating toast and tea;
A little brown mouse
Jumped into the house
And stole it all away.

DICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK.

DICKORY, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down;
Dickory, dickory, dock.

HUMPTY, DUMPTY.

HUMPTY, Dumpty
sat on a wall,
Humpty, Dumpty
had a great fall.
Three score men,
and three score more,
Cannot place Humpty Dumpty
as he was before.

LITTLE BOY BLUE,

LITTLE Boy Blue, come blow up your horn,
The sheep are in the meadow, the cows are in the corn;
Where's the little boy that tends the sheep?
He's under the hay stack fast asleep.
Go wake him, go wake him, Oh! no, not I,
For if I awake him, he'll certainly cry.

TO MAKE YOUR CANDLES LAST.

To make your candles last for aye,
You wives and maids give ear-o!
To put 'em out is the only way,
Says honest John Boldero.

DOCTOR FAUSTUS.

DOCTOR FAUSTUS was a good man,
He whipped his scholars now and then;
When he whipped them, he made them dance
Out of Scotland into France,
Out of France into Spain,
And then he whipped them back again!

PETER, PETER, PUMPKIN EATER.

PETER, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell,
And there he kept her very well.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had another and didn't love her;
Peter learned to read and spell,
And then he loved her very well.

A CARRION crow sat on an oak,
Fol de riddle, lol de
riddle, hi ding do.
Watching a tailor shape his cloak;
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do.

Wife, bring me my old bent bow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,
That I may shoot yon carrion crow;
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

The tailor he shot,
and missed his mark,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do,
And shot his own pig quite
through the heart;
Sing heigh ho, the carrion
crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do.

A CARRION CROW.

Wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
  Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,
For our old pig is in a swoon;
  Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, high ding do.

OLD MR. SAMPAN.

OLD MR. SAMPAN had a blue turkey,
  Turkey roosted top of a tree,
Old Mr. Sampan tried to get his turkey,
  Tried from eleven till a quarter
    past three.

Old Mr. Sampan got his turkey,
  Knocked him down with a fiishing pole;
Turkey groaned and turkey grunted,
  Old Mr. Sampan laid down and rolled.

Old Mr. Sampan took his turkey,
  Cut off his head with a butcher knife,
Pulled off his feathers, put him in the kettle,
  Then had a good dinner, he and his wife.

THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF COCK ROBIN.

Who killed Cock Robin?
"I," said the Sparrow,
"With my bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin."

This is the Sparrow,
With his bow and arrow.

* * *

Who saw him die?
"I," said the Fly,
"With my little eye,
And I saw him die."

This is the little Fly,
Who saw Cock Robin die.

* * *

Who caught his blood?
"I," said the Fish,
"With my little dish,
And I caught his blood."

This is the Fish
That held the dish.

* * *

Who made his shroud?
"I," said the Beetle,
"With my little needle,
And I made his shroud."

This is the Beetle.
With his thread and needle.

THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF COCK ROBIN.

Who shall dig his grave?
"I," said the Owl,
"With my spade and show'l,
And I'll dig his greve."

This is the Owl,
With his spade and show'l.

* * *

Who'll be the parson?
"I," said the Rook,
"With my little book,
And I'll be the parson"

This is the Rook,
Reading the book.

* * *

Who'll be the clerk?
"I," said the Lark,
"If it's not in the dark,
And I'll be the clerk."

This is the Lark,
Saying "Amen" like a clerb.

* * *

Who'll carry him to the grave?
"I," said the Kite,
"If 'tis not in the night,
And I'll carry him to his grave."

This is the Kite.
About to take flight.

THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF COCK ROBIN.

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Who'll carry the link?
"I," said the Linnet,
"I'll fetch it in a minute,
And I'll carry the link."

This is the Linnet,
And a link with a fire in it.

* * *

Who'll be chief mourner?
"I," said the Dove,
"I mourn for my love,
And I'll be chief mourner."

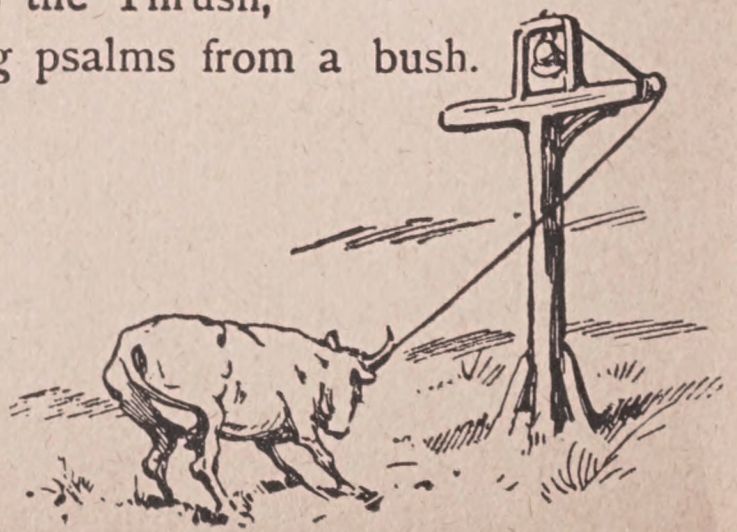
This is the Dove,
Who Cock Robin did love.

* * *

Who'll sing a psalm?
"I," said the Thrush,
As she sat in a bush,
"And I'll sing a psalm."

This is the Thrush,
Singing psalms from a bush.

* * *



And who'll toll the bell?
"I," said the Bull,
"Because I can pull;"
And so, Cock Robin,
farewell.

* * *

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